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THINGS

SET IN

A PROPER LIGHT.

BEING

A full ANSWER to a Noble AUTHOR's
MISREPRESENTATION of

THINGS AS THEY ARE.

LONDON,
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THINGS

SET IN A

PROPER LIGHT, &c.

NOTHING but a love of truth on one hand, and an entire conviction on the other, that ſhe muſt triumph in the end (over all the combined efforts of genius, eloquence, and art) could have induced us, thoroughly ſenſible of our own weakneſs, to enter the liſts with ſo formidable an antagoniſt as the author of the late political pamphlet called *Things as they are*.

The dangerous doctrine therein concealed under a ſeducive maſk of the moſt genuine patriotiſm, is ſo implicitly received, as to call aloud for an anſwer, by which *Things ſet in a proper Light* may put a ſtop to the ſpreading contagion, whoſe fatal

tendency may, perhaps, be, thro' a very artful and ſtrained exaggeration of inconveniencies, real or imaginary, to which Hanover ſubjects us, to alienate the minds of the people from their allegiance to his moſt gracious majeſty, and their well-founded eſteem for the preſent truly Britiſh adminiſtration; which heaven and the guardian angels of liberty avert.

While we admire the abilities of the writer, our conſtitutional principles, and zeal for the happy eſtabliſhment we live under, incite us to expoſe his ſophiſtic inſinuations, and the fallacy of his doctrine in general.

We therefore ſhall begin with his article of aſſumed modeſty, in order to win his readers over to him, tho' the tenor of his conduct throughout the pamphlet be quite contrary to ſo very plauſible a declaration.

"The following ſheets then are not "impudently meant to ſet up a private "opinion, in oppoſition to the public au- "thority of thoſe great and wiſe ſtateſ- "men, at preſent ſo happily and ſo glo-

" riouſly in charge with the conduct of
" the Britiſh *ſyſtem*, if any *ſuch* ſyſtem
" there exiſts; but purely to ſtate mat-
" ters of fact, ſo as to put every one
" into a way of exerciſing his own judg-
" ment upon them, with a requeſt to every
" reader, which ſurely will not appear a
" very *immodeſt* one, of his not preferring
" any man's reaſon to his own, nor any
" prejudices he may have imbibed, to his
" own conviction of truth."

You will notwithſtanding, courteous reader, be ſoon convinced, that the chief purport of this *modeſt* requeſter, *is to ſet up his private opinion in oppoſition to the public authority of thoſe*, &c. Nay, here the impatience of his party-principles draws aſide the maſk too ſoon, by invidiouſly inſinuating, that even now we have no political ſyſtem; which is a tenet in direct contrariety to the general opinion, that is as ſatisfied of our having one, ſince diſintereſted *Palinurus* took upon him the ſteering of our ſtate-helm, as it had been the univerſal outcry heretofore; and is now the

people's confirmed ſenſe, that there was none before his condeſcending in pity to his country to be a miniſter.

To render Hanover contemptible, and to wean our affections from eſpouſing the Pruſſian hero's cauſe, ſeem to be the main drift of this elaborate piece; as for inſtance:

"France, whom he had twice left in "the lurch, could have no great confidence "in him, and imagined ſhe ſhould make "her market better with Auſtria; now "not only thoroughly indiſpoſed towards "this nation, but frightened at once at our "deſertion, and at the deſigns of Pruſſia "againſt her."

Inſtead of the partial charge of France being twice left in the lurch by his Pruſſian majeſty, without ſpecifying the reaſons and provocation why; it would have been much fairer to have recounted the mighty obligations the French king and kingdom were under to him, and which it will never be in their power to repay. He reſcued France from ruin, and perhaps

Lewis

Lewis the Fifteenth from falling into the hands of his enemies (but now unnaturally allied friends) the Auſtrians.

The time we ſpeak of was, when the preſent French king lay dangerouſly ill at Metz; when Prince Charles of Lorrain had croſſed the Rhine; when in the pockets of ſlain Mentzel, the famous partiſan, a plan was found, and a very practicable one, of levying contributions even to the gates of Paris with the Auſtrian irregulars.

There being no certain commander during the grand monarque's malady, the confuſion and conſternation of the army he had with him would ſoon have rendered it an eaſy conqueſt to the enemy. The provinces between Lorrain and Paris apprehended immediate devaſtation, and an univerſal diſmay reigned in Paris, ſeeing no hope of relief by any exertion their nation's ſtrength could then afford them; for Count Saxe at that time covered French Flanders, by marching and counter-marching, in order to keep in play the allied army of Dutch, Engliſh, and Hanoverians.

In

In this deplorable ſituation of the affairs of France, the King of Pruſſia marched forth their deliverer at the head of his army. His rapid progreſs to Prague obliged Prince Charles to repaſs the Rhine, and hurry back as faſt as he could to protect Bohemia, and renounce the flattering opportunity of invading France.

That kingdom's ingratitude ſince to their then ſaviour, illuſtrious Frederic, furniſhed him ſufficient cauſe to give them reaſon to repent of their inſincere dealing: nay, when thought proper at laſt for France's intereſt, that the two monarchs ſhould come to a thorough explanation, it was diſcovered, that the ill treatment given the King of Pruſſia did not proceed from the French monarch, but from a treachery in his miniſters, who had been tampered with by the court of Vienna.

The then cardinal, that old ſcarlet-robed prieſt Fleuri, fitter to be a ſuperior over a ſeminary of young eccleſiaſtics, than to execute the weighty charge of ruling a kingdom, was won upon by petitionary

letters

letters to him from the Queen of Hungary, written in her own hand; wherein ſhe threw herſelf under his protection, ſtyling him on all occaſions *Mon cher Papa*, ſtrenuouſly entreating, "that for the honour "of God and their holy religion, he would "not permit her, a Roman Catholic ſove-"reign, to be ruined by a heretic; and that "he ſhould conſider what he muſt have "to anſwer for before the tribunal of the "Moſt High, before whom all ſtate-jug-"gling and political equivocation are of "no avail." But above all ſhe bid him to reflect, what a ſcandal it muſt give to all true believers, that he ſhould have concurred in ruining the antient houſe of Auſtria, and expoſed its ſubjects (when under a Proteſtant prince) to the neceſſity of becoming heretics.

Old Mother Fleuri blubbered at the part where the Queen of Hungary, in the ſtyle of a daughter, painted her diſtreſs; and afterwards looked aghaſt, as if beſieged by a legion of demons, on reading the ſeveral *anathemas* ſhe denounced againſt him,

if

if he ſhould abet any longer thoſe out of the pale of the church.

In fine, the Hungarian queen's cunning had ſo great an effect upon the French ruling cardinal, that he counteracted the real deſigns of his royal maſter, and ſo far ſlackened the military operations againſt the Auſtrian intereſt, that France loſt conſiderably in conſequence.

When an *eclairciſſement* of the tranſactions of thoſe times was made, in compliment to the Pruſſian monarch's reſentment; matters were ſo bolſtered up, that Monſ. Amelot, a creature of Fleuri's, was to ſtand in the gap to ſave his patron. Amelot accordingly was diſmiſſed from his miniſterial function with a penſion; and from that period the cardinal dwindled in the eſteem of his maſter, and formerly royal pupil; who, till that breach of confidence, by intercepting the King of Pruſſia's letters, had a kind of veneration for, which prevented his immediately diſcarding him with infamy.

There

There are ſeveral private anecdotes of thoſe times, which remain as yet ſecrets in the cabinets of both courts, and may hereafter appear in future hiſtories. Pruſſia's early diffidence of France has lately had freſh cauſe of confirming its firſt ſuſpicion, in diſcovering that France had entered into a private treaty with Auſtria, Saxony, and Ruſſia, againſt him.

This treaty alſo alarmed our ſovereign in his double quality, as Elector of Hanover, and as King of England. As Elector of Hanover, his territories he ſaw would be liable to the incurſions of the French; who, from our inſular ſituation, could make no inroad upon England. His buſineſs was then to enter into an alliance with the only power that could be of any aſſiſtance to him, and defeat all ſchemes againſt the electorate, either from France or Auſtria; and that power which ſound policy, as well as natural affection, pointed out to him was Pruſſia.

As King of England, his jealous fears againſt the encroaching power of France

were more alarmed than ever, becauſe of its formidable alliance with the houſe of Auſtria; the only in Europe that for a ſeries of years had been able to oppoſe and occupy it on the continent; that it ſhould never at any one time think of bending its whole force againſt the Britiſh dominions: which (let us talk as big as we pleaſe occaſionally) we ſhould find a very difficult matter to reſiſt for any length of time.

Deſerted by Auſtria, forgetful of all her obligations to England, moſt of whoſe national debt has been contracted upon her account, his majeſty's great prudence; without loſs of time, entered into an alliance with Pruſſia, the ſweet effects of which we all enjoy: becauſe ſince that æra, ſo glorious for the proteſtant religion, the vapouring French have ceaſed to threaten us with invaſions in flat-bottomed boats. Nay, ſuch a ſpirit of wiſdom has guided our councils ſince, that we have turned the tables upon them.

What

What an indecent butcherly image is this of the immortal Frederic, in regard to her Hungarian majeſty? "The ſword "of Pruſſia evidently whetted againſt her "throat." It is to be preſumed, from the elegant turn of that monarch's mind, if within reach of any lady, much more a queen, he would think of ſome more delicate operation than whetting a ſword at her throat.

Thus far relates to the miſrepreſentation of our ſalutary alliance with Pruſſia. Let us now proceed to other matters, in which we ſhall find to the full as much candour.

"In September of that year his Pruſſian "majeſty made his irruption into the pro-"teſtant electorate of Saxony, of which, "by a new, and till then, unheard of diſ-"tinction, he took poſſeſſion in the form "of a depoſite.

"There is no need of characteriſing "this ſtep here." What our author means by his cautious circumſpection we know not; for all the characteriſing that can be

given to this ſtep is very obvious, to wit, that it was a prudent one.

If in private life A receives information that B, C, D, E, have entered into a private conſpiracy to rob him of his property, and only wait for a fair opportunity to put their wicked plot in execution; will it not, according to all laws human and divine, be pardonable in A to be beforehand with them, in order to defeat the completion of their wicked ſcheme?

What more has the King of Pruſſia done than diſabled B, his next neighbour, from doing him any harm? The temporary ſeizure of his electorate, &c. is to be looked upon as nothing more than the wreſting a ſword out of a man's hand intent upon miſchievous deeds; which is to be returned to him when all dangers ſhall be over, and he reaſon'd out of his bad connections, and diſſuaded from purſuing a wicked plan.

The King of Pruſſia never meant to keep poſſeſſion of Saxony longer, than till

the preſent diſagreeable diſputes ſhould be blown over; and the dove returning with her olive branch reſtore peace, happineſs, and univerſal harmony among the principal members of the Germanic body.

Our paradoxical author ſays, "The war "was hotly carried on in Germany; a war "that ſeems to have been a conteſt for "which ſide ſhould commit the greateſt "blunders; thoſe of Pruſſia were, un-"happily for him, the feweſt."

This word *unhappily* is truly marvellous by the place it occupies, and the ſenſe it conveys; or is it not rather a-kin to a blunder? There is a novelty in advancing, that the happier of two contending parties is that which commits the greater number of blunders.

Nor is there leſs novelty in what our ſagacious author aſſerts a little after, in regard to the ſucceſs of the Pruſſian monarch: "Two ſuch victories as would, in "former times have probably transferred "the whole Roman empire to the gainer "of them, have not as yet produced to him

" him the recovery of a part even of his " own dominions, which is to this inſtant " in the hands of his enemies."

By this part of his dominions, Weſel we ſuppoſe is meant; grant it. But in virtue of thoſe victories, the electorate of Saxony (an infinitely more than equivalent) remains in his hands. With what propriety the transferring of the Roman empire, in conſequence of two ſuch victories, is alluded to here, does not immediately appear. If by it ſhould be meant the number of the ſlain on the field of action, nothing is leſs true; becauſe it is well known, even to the leaſt converſant in hiſtory, that far greater numbers fell in battle (ſuppoſing equal forces) before, than ſince the invention of gunpowder.

The ſecond character principally ſtruck at after heroic Frederic's, is that of our noble *patriot*. There is a daringneſs of ſpirit to attack only the moſt diſtinguiſhed perſonages, in order to dethrone them from the hearts of a zealous and admiring people.

The

The commoneſt Engliſh reader may gueſs who is glanced at in the following lines:

" The nation in its hurry for a choice " of new protectors, was contented to take " the readieſt and the firſt that preſented " themſelves. Theſe were thoſe who had " once before riſen by the *ſpeech trade*, in " this ſpeech-making age, and who had " the moſt recently galled and fatigued, " by popular harangues, eſpecially againſt " continental connections, thoſe very mi- " niſters, with whom they had for years " continued very quietly, and tamely " co-operating, in conſequence of that " wretched bargain they had once before " made of the popularity they had ob- " tained by abuſing them."

The latter part of this aſſertion is entirely falſe, if levelled at Mr. P—, becauſe he never continued for a number of years quietly and tamely co-operating with the advocate for continental connections. As to the ſneering expreſſion " ſpeech-trade," all we ſhall reply (pitying the author's prejudice or envy at the ſame time) is, that

that the greateſt talents human nature is capable of, may be ſpoke gibingly of; nay, the cotemporaries of Demoſthenes might have twitted him on account of his commanding eloquence, with the opprobrious term of "*ſpeech-trade.*"

"The dull nauſeating farce of con-
"certed, temporiſing, inſignificant reſig-
"nations was now played, and by amu-
"ſing, ſatisfied the bulk of the people."

We appeal to the candour of the public, if this be not a very bare-faced miſrepreſentation of our diſintereſted patriot's retiring from a high ſtation, rather than be participant of meaſures he looked upon as quite unconſtitutional. It would have been but fair in our author, to have pointed out, and ſpecified, wherein Mr. P—— has deviated from the principles he at firſt ſet out upon, and has always profeſſed. Neither dogmatic aſſertions, nor ſtriking periods, are proofs; they indeed may ſtun and dazzle weak intellects.

It appears to us from what has preceded, as well as from what follows, that our author

thor has had only a loop-hole view, and not a full or comprehenſive one of the preſent adminiſtration of foreign as well as of domeſtic affairs; and therefore reaſons upon *Things as they are* in his own warped imagination, but not as they exiſt in reality: of which there are proofs in almoſt every page. But to avoid quoting the whole pamphlet, we have determined to confine ourſelves to a few of the moſt glaring inſtances.

"The period was come in which theſe "orators, who had in a great meaſure "gained their popularity, by fulminating "againſt all continental connections, were "whiffled round into advocates for per-"haps the moſt dangerous one of all."

Here again our author ſhould have particularized who thoſe orators are; for we have the pleaſure to aſſure the public, that their darling miniſter is not one of the number, and that he perſiſts as firm as ever againſt purſuing any ſuch continental meaſures, as may be detrimental to England's intereſt; then how can all this invective affect him? This writer's endeavours to ſtrain every thing to a perverſe ſenſe, are manifeſt on all occaſions.

"Of all the injuries however done to that "illuſtrious prince (the King of Pruſſia) not "one can be a greater, from the ridicule of "it, than the ranking amongſt his motives "the protection of the proteſtant religion."

There are few beſides this gentleman who will think it an injury done to the King of Pruſſia to ſay that one of his motives to undertake the preſent war, was the protection of the proteſtant religion. The reaſons to judge ſo, are ſtronger than thoſe againſt it, can be. Was it not alarming, not only to a proteſtant prince, but even to every private member of the proteſtant religion, to ſee ſuch a formidable alliance as the houſes of Bourbon, Auſtria, Saxony, &c. confederated?

The long hereditary animoſity between the two great Roman Catholic powers of Vienna and Verſailles, hath perhaps prevented the proteſtant nations of Europe being hitherto obliged to embrace the Romiſh religion. And ſo ſenſible have the *jeſuits* been of this truth, that in order to execute their coercive views upon the conſciences of men, they have long laboured, and at laſt ſucceeded in bringing about a reconciliation between thoſe mighty powers.

What a dreadful proſpect is this alliance for proteſtantiſm? Nay, to what a low ebb would the proteſtant intereſt of Europe have been by this time reduced, were it not for the unexampled heroiſm of the Pruſſian monarch, and the victories which he has obtained contrary to all expectation. This unequalled hero is in our degenerate days, what the great Guſtavus had been heretofore, the

rock

rock upon which all popiſh combinations have ſplit, and been ſhipwrecked.

" Yet ignorance, always credulous, and " always furious to maintain the abſur- " dities it has once ſwallowed, has found " him amongſt enthuſiaſts and methodiſts " here, panegyriſts of a principle that on this " occaſion never once entered his thoughts."

To aſſert, that the defence of the proteſtant intereſt in Germany, never once entered into the Pruſſian king's thoughts, is very cavalier, when we reflect that this important object (perhaps dearer to him than any new acquiſition of dominion) was propagated by his direction through all the proteſtant ſtates of Germany.

Moreover, the reflection thrown out againſt the ſaid monarch's admirers, here in England, is not only unpolite, but far from the chapter of fair play. Becauſe it would malicioufly inſinuate his having none but among methodiſts and enthuſiaſts. Whereas it may, in contradiction, be aſſerted, and with the firmeſt confidence, that there is ſcarce a member of the eſtabliſhed church in England, who is not a ſtrenuous panegyriſt of Frederic's wonderful exploits. Therefore we need not dwell any longer on the refutation of ſaid falſehood.

" His cruſhing a co-eſtate, which the firſt " in Europe received the light of Proteſtan- " tiſm from Luther, its firſt miſſionary, and

" had moreover the double merit of re-
" maining firmly attached to that religion,
" under a Roman Catholic ſovereign, and
" of its retaining its allegiance, though of
" that faith, can be no proof of his over-
" tenderneſs for any Proteſtants that ſhould
" ſtand in the light of his political views."

What a ſtrange confuſion of things is here? The King of Pruſſia's original intent was not to cruſh a co-eſtate. All that he meant was, to oblige the Elector of Saxony to recede from that pernicious alliance he had entered into againſt him; and, in conſequence, to prevent the ſaid elector's proteſtant ſubjects being employed againſt him, and through him againſt their own religion. That thereby he and his troops ſhould avoid the neceſſity of ſhedding the proteſtant blood of the Saxon troops, through their faithful allegiance, when miſled by their popiſh ſovereign.

Anſwer us now, over-weening eſſayiſt, was not this a ſignal proof of his tenderneſs for Proteſtants? Beſides, was it not to be feared, that if the ſcheme of the grand alliance to cruſh Pruſſia ſhould ſucceed, the Elector of Saxony, in complaiſance to his powerful Romiſh allies, would take meaſures for forcing his ſubjects to become of his and their religion, as James the Second had vainly attempted the like in England, by the inſtigation of France; of which kingdom

the

the Elector of Saxony's daughter is now married to the preſumptive heir. Had the author in queſtion reflected on theſe accumulated circumſtances, he could not have thus harſhly pronounced.

" But as to his Pruſſian majeſty eſpecially, " no man in his ſenſes will ſuſpect him of " ſo falſe a zeal, as that of kindling a war " in favour of the proteſtant religion, when " there was not the ſhadow of a proof, ei- " ther of its being attacked by any Romiſh " power, or of any intention of its being " attacked."

All this is *gratis dictum*, as we have already ſhewn. This Protean pamphleteer, not ſatisfied to diveſt the Pruſſian monarch of all affection, or concern for the proteſtant religion, would fain, in a very artful manner, inſinuate his being an abetter of Popery: for thus he continues immediately after our laſt quotation from him:

" No; he (the Pruſſian monarch) took a " much better and more effectual way of " ſerving it, (the proteſtant cauſe) and of " ſhewing his ſenſe of the weakneſs of the " Roman Catholic religion, in the permiſ- " ſion he gave to the famous Mecenati, " ſaid to be the ſame man who ſome years " ago appeared in England, under the aſ- " ſumed title of Count Ughi, to build a " magnificent Romiſh church in the heart

" of

" of his dominions, in his capital, in Ber-
" lin itſelf."

What can be deduced from this fact, either in behalf of the Proteſtant, or of the Romiſh religion? Nothing. It is indeed a great proof of the ſuperiority of the Pruſſian monarch's way of thinking, above that of all thoſe enſlaved by the prejudices of the countries they rule over.

" In that conceſſion too a begging brief
" for contributions to it, was included and
" authoriſed under the ſeal of his own chan-
" cery." Well, Sir, this proceeding was very neceſſary, becauſe without it none would have contributed to the building of ſaid church.

" The firſt ſtone of it was laid in his (the
" king's) name by the Count de Haake, the
" thirteenth day of July 1746. A medal
" was ſtruck on this occaſion, with the fol-
" lowing inſcription: *Fautori* ſuo religio ro-
" mana catholica."

The hiſtory of the building of the great church of Peking, relates as much to the preſent war of Europe, as this of the Romiſh church in Berlin; and nothing can be more vague or idle than the concluſion drawn from it, as here follows.

" Superſtition is always blind, and did not
" ſee in this indulgence that profound con-
" tempt of it, which is ſo evidently implied."

With

With our very ſagacious eſſayiſt's leave, it was not from a motive of contempt but from one of the ſoundeſt policy, that the king of Pruſſia gave permiſſion to build a Romiſh church in his capital.

Becauſe from obſervation and reading he was ſenſible how much ſeveral nations ſuffer by depriving themſelves of the ſervice of great men, when of a different from the prevailing religion. He therefore, towering above all prejudic, reſolved ſoon after his acceſſion to the throne of Pruſſia, that ſaid kingdom ſhould be the aſylum of all great men, whoſe abilities ſhould be debarred exertion in their native country, on the ſhameful account of their religion. Therefore, while Frederick adheres inviolably to the Proteſtant faith, he ſtretches out an inviting hand to the perſecuted worthies of all other nations; whom, if he cannot gain over to his way of thinking by mildneſs and example, he ſcorns to employ force, and leaves every man to enjoy his own religion in Berlin.

If the preſent monarch of France, being of an equally generous way of thinking with the Pruſſian, ſhould allow a Proteſtant church for the free exerciſe of ſaid religion in Paris, it would be a very ſtrange way of reaſoning to conclude, that ſuch a permiſſion proceeded from a profound contempt; nay, to the full as abſurd as if any one ſhould ſay, that it was from a motive of profound contempt

tempt of Luther's religion, that Lewis the fifteenth made the late Marſhal Saxe, a Proteſtant, captain-general of all his forces.---- This author's uncommon penetration finds cunning views, where none were certainly meant; to wit:

" Even the court of Rome, that has made " ſo many bubbles, was on this occaſion the " bubble of that prince. The Pope expreſſed " his grateful ſenſe of that grant."

It would be, in our opinion, not an eaſy matter to make it out, that the bubble-making court of Rome was become the king of Pruſſia's bubble, thro' the pope's expreſſing his grateful ſenſe of that grant. The pope would have been greatly wanting to himſelf and that church, over which he preſided, had he not done ſo. Moreover, the papal *thankſgiver* was the late Lambertini, ſo univerſally eſteemed throughout Europe by all ſects; and who to his honour was called the *proteſtant pope*, by the ignorant part of his clergy, for having aboliſhed ſeveral idle holidays, and ſuperſtitious practices.

Nay, we might aſſert (if we were perſuaded the aſſertion would not have the ſame effect upon the pamphleteer under our obſervation, it had upon a proteſtant *hot-head*, in one of our coffee-houſes) that on the occaſion of the Romiſh church built in Berlin ſeveral letters paſſed between the late pope and his Pruſſian majeſty---" How, quoth

" our

our zealot, " *Frederick the Great* write to the " pope; if true, he ſhall be no longer my " hero, for whoever correſponds with the " pope of Rome, cannot be a good Proteſtant, " that is certain."

This reaſoning is not very diſſimilar to that in *Things as they are.* The court of Rome thinks it a high acquiſition, ſo far from being bubbled, whenever ſhe can obtain permiſſion to erect a *church* according to her rites, in kingdoms whoſe powers are of another perſuaſion. She hath appropriated funds and reſources for all expences relative to the propagation of her doctrine, and to which there are ſome reaſons to think that our ſhrewd remarker is not an implacable enemy, but rather a diſguiſed, perhaps a jeſuitical friend, and for theſe reaſons,

1°. By his endeavouring to excite jealouſy in the proteſtant boſoms of this kingdom, againſt his Pruſſian majeſty, as not being a violent aſſertor of the reformed religion, and his ſeeming to incline to popery, by his ſuffering a church of that perſuaſion to be built under his eye, in the very capital of his kingdom.

2°. By running out into violent and unneceſſary rants againſt the court of Rome, in the angry ſtrain of a new convert from popery: a trite artifice of papiſts. For he thus expreſſes himſelf, with not altogether that chriſtian meekneſs and charity recommended in the

goſpel, and which thoſe of the proteſtant religion are in general remarkable for.

" Rome is a court of conſervancy of ſome " of the moſt blaſphemous and abſurd fic- " tions that ever diſhonoured the human " underſtanding for ſwallowing them; a " court that has put the ſacred truths of the " goſpel to a not leſs vile uſe than that of " making, under favour of them, its ſpurious " ingraftment of thoſe impoſtures go down, " on which it has erected its whole ſyſtem of " lucre and tyranny."

This impetuous volly of abuſe, altho' directly levelled at the court of Rome, was intended to glance on the king of Pruſſia, for being a foſterer of her doctrine in his dominion, which the Author ſays is, *a ſyſtem of lucre* and *tyranny*; that is the ſting of his invective, which he would have applied to Frederick the great. He ſtill continues to bewilder himſelf.

" Whilſt what it has the ſupreme impu- " dence to call the *only* church, in which " the ſalvation of mankind can be obtained, " is palpably nothing but a ſtrong hold of " pillage and oppreſſion, manned by knaves, " and maintained at the expence of preju- " dice-ridden fools."

How can unfortified Rome be called a ſtrong hold of pillage? and as to this ſtrong hold being manned by knaves, nothing is more falſe, for his holineſs's troops are ſtigmatized

matized throughout Italy, for ninnyiſm and cowardice. How then can they be the active conſtituents of a ſtrong hold ?

This artful writer ſtill harps on the King of Pruſſia's not acting in this war from any motive of *Proteſtantiſm*, in order to throw a damp upon our zeal in his behalf; and groſly abuſes all thoſe ſincere and honeſt people of England, who think their juſtly admired Frederic, acts if not ſolely, at leaſt partly, from proteſtant views.

" To thoſe then, who are not groveling " in the dirt of ignorance or of low pre- " judice, beneath the reach of the influence " of truth, nothing can be more clear than " that lugging into the quarrel the Pro- " teſtant religion, is in fact the greateſt in- " jury that can be done to it, or to that great " prince, in whoſe favour they imagine ſo " falſe and exploded a pretence, is of a na- " ture to paſs for a reaſon of our union with " him, however emphatically it has been " ſounded as ſuch."

It is amazing, how often this nice and caſuiſtic gentleman returns to the charge; as alſo, with what warmth he labours to unproteſtant the King of Pruſſia's views in the preſent war. Why ſo much pains to invalidate that report, if ſome people, whether of St. Omer's or any other place, have not reaſon to apprehend the truth thereof, and therefore ſtrenuouſly employ themſelves to defeat

the to them dreadful conſequences, which are as devoutly to be wiſhed by all true conſtitutioniſts, unadulterated friends to our preſent eſtabliſhment in church and ſtate.

The author of this inſidious and danger-hatching pamphlet, not ſatisfied with having taken very indecent liberties with the King of Pruſſia's religious views, has the farther effrontery to traveſty his military exploits; and ſneer at the progreſs of his arms.

" His great exploits in Saxony met with " quite another interpretation than he had " given it in his *voluminous* manifeſto. No " lawrels could cover the baldneſs of his " apology."

The former phraſe would inſinuate the badneſs of his Pruſſian majeſty's plea, becauſe, according to an old vulgar notion, a good cauſe needs but a ſhort defence; but the King of Pruſſia, having publiſhed a voluminous one; *ergo* his cauſe is bad: a pretty way of reaſoning truly! It was his delicacy of honour to be voluminous on this occaſion, by nicely detailing every minute circumſtance that gave occaſion to his commencing the preſent war.

Knowing full well, in his great wiſdom, how buſy and active the enemies of his houſe, with their emiſſary legions, would be to blacken his cauſe, and miſrepreſent *Things as they are*; he, in his ample and ſatisfactory manifeſto, has ſupplied all friends, and the

well-wiſhers to his Arms, with ſufficient arguments, all ſtamped with the ſeal of truth, to defeat hi scombined enemies, whoſe number is almoſt infinite, But his pious and heroic maxim is,

Si Deus pro nobis, quis contra nos?

If God be for, no matter what numbers arm againſt us!

The puerile figure of, " No laurels could " cover the baldneſs of his apology," is the aukward winding up of a falſe evidence. But, in order to reduce theſe tropes to a little common ſenſe; pray, why may not laurels, if ſufficiently ſtrewed, cover a baldneſs? and what monarch has ever gathered them faſter than Pruſſia's Frederic? Either in the arts of peace or war, has he not been equally crowned by the two *Minervas?*

The original paſſage, perhaps, from which this figure is lamely hauled in here, was written by doctor Garth; who if we remember right, expreſſes himſelf ſomewhere to this purpoſe, in regard to Dryden, for whom he had the greateſt veneration, " The " falling off of his grey locks, and baldneſs " of his head, ſerved but to render his laurels " the more conſpicuous."--But, it is the well known fineſſe of authors, when they find themſelves weak in argument, to have recourſe to figurative expreſſion.

What

What immediately follows, indeed, is not figurative, but ſheer abuſe. " The princes " of Germany, imagined they had reaſon, in " the fate of that electorate, to dread their " own, whenever they ſhould unhappily be- " come obnoxious to the diſpleaſure of his " Pruſſian majeſty."

This is miſrepreſenting the ſage monarch of Pruſſia, as a deſpotic monſter who gives no other reaſon for his actions than his will; *Sic volo, ſic jubeo, ſtat pro ratione voluntas.*

In the name of fair reaſoning, what had any of the princes of Germany to fear for themſelves from Frederic, in conſequence of the fate of the electorate of Saxony, unleſs like its ſovereign they ſhould enter into combinations againſt him? Therefore groundleſs is what follows:

" They had ſeen him proceed, without " other form of trial than that of a mili- " tary execution, to drive an aged king out " of his hereditary dominions."

It was left to the option of that not aged king, to remain in the undiſturbed poſſeſſion of his dominions, if he would renounce the alliance he had entered into, and ſign a neutrality; which the more obſtinately he refuſed, the more juſtly it alarmed the King of Pruſſia; no part of whoſe conduct could have given any grounds to the following accuſation, in regard to the powers of the empire:

" They

"They had ſeen others of the princes of "Germany over-awed with threats of the "ſame uſage, ſome of which were actually "executed. They had ſeen him, in ſhort, "with all the brow of deſpotiſm, give his "fellow-ſubjects of the empire his will and "pleaſure for a law, his ſuſpicions for proofs, "his armies for pleaders, and his power for "a reaſon."

All this is without doubt ſpiritedly and cleverly ſaid; and if true, the Pruſſian monarch ought to be looked upon as a monſter. But as mere aſſertion, however energically expreſſed, is no proof, ſure the ingenious but partial writer ought to have produced a few corroborating facts, before he could expect our concurrence to the condemnation of ſo great a king.

Yet in another part of this pamphlet truth eſcapes from this author in regard to the King of Pruſſia, where, in contradiction to what is here advanced, he ſays of him, "He has given undoubted proofs of his "not being animated by the ſpirit of con-"queſt, or oppreſſion, ſince even after his "victories he has, of himſelf, offered terms "of peace."

This fact is undeniable; for he has hitherto marched with the olive-branch in one hand, and the ſword in the other, ready to lay down the latter and preſent the former, when thoſe powers, of whom he has juſtly ground-

ed

ed jealouſies, ſhall think proper to make him eaſy on that head.

But from this eſcape of truth, the ſaid author relapſes into ſtrange vagaries about the poſſible contingencies from the preſent war. " He (the King of Pruſſia) cannot " now but ſee, that the levelling the houſe " of Auſtria to the duſt, is a taſk more dan- " gerous than he might at firſt apprehend."

In the firſt place it is very much to be doubted, that he has ever had it in his views to level the houſe of Auſtria to the duſt; and in the ſecond place, if he had, he has too great a knowledge of the ſtate of Europe, his own ſtrength, and the military art, not to competently know how far dangerous ſuch an undertaking muſt prove, notwithſtanding that the Auſtrian power is here ſo greatly magnified.

" It is a coloſſus that, ſhould it even fall " by his efforts, muſt fall upon himſelf, " and cruſh him with its weight." Why ſo, pray? It is not long ſince we have ſeen the Imperial diadem wreſted from the houſe of Auſtria, and transferred to that of Bavaria; where it muſt have continued to this day, but for reaſons too tedious to enter on here, and which cannot at all make for our author, who inconſequently ſays;

" All Europe ſhaken to its foundations, " and Germany eſpecially enraged to ſee its

" ſyſtem

" ſyſtem overturned, its laws trampled upon,
" or derided, could not but unite for re-
" venge on the author of all this ruin, and
" eſpecially to obſtruct the advantage he
" ſhould reap from it."

Why all Europe ſhould be ſhaken to its foundations, we cannot ſee, no more than any cauſe for Germany's being enraged, ſince we ſee no power bent to overturn her ſyſtem, trample upon, or deride her laws. If, however, there can be any ſuch, according even to this party-pamphlet, it cannot be the king whom it declares to have already made offers of peace: yet our prevaricating author ſays elegantly, but not truly, " Peace is a " horizon that flies before him." On the contrary, ſhe attends him ready to put an end to the horrors of war, when his combined enemies ſhall renounce their confederacy againſt him.

The covered wickedneſs of this pamphlet at length glaringly breaks out; for, having thus far endeavoured to ſink the Pruſſian monarch in the eſteem of his zealous friends, the people of England, now to do it more effectually, a diſadvantageous picture of him in regard to the ſaid people is exhibited.

" In the mean time, few who do juſtice
" to the depth of penetration, and to the
" ſolid way of thinking of his Pruſſian ma-
" jeſty, can ſuppoſe him to be the bubble
" of all the popular acclamations, and en-

" thuſiaſm of admiration for him here." In the name of common ſenſe, what room is there to ſuppoſe him a bubble, and of what ?

" He has reaſon indeed to imagine they " ſerve his own preſent point with us ; but " beyond that, he knows how to value them " at no more than they are worth." To deſpiſe them then is to be ſuppoſed, a pretty gentle hint of his royal ingratitude for our national and religious zeal in his behalf. Sly emiſſary of France and Rome, now the cloven foot appears. This artifice to cauſe diſſention among us, and according to the old maxim, divide and govern, will not do ; tho' indeed it muſt be owned that you have laboured the point, in a very maſterly manner. What follows is not a whit leſs artful than what has preceded.

" He cannot but ſee with contempt Eng- " liſhmen pluming themſelves upon victories " not won by Engliſhmen, and the public " attention lacqueying all his motions, as if " the fate of Britain was to turn upon " them."

And perhaps without ſtraining points it in ſome meaſure does; for ſuppoſe (which thank heaven, and his ſuperior abilities, there is not the leaſt danger of) his Pruſſian majeſty were to be cruſhed by the combined efforts of France, Auſtria, and their tools, might they not then turn againſt us? — a word

word to the wiſe is ſufficient. We know what card might be played; and we alſo know in the preſent very critical juncture of affairs, how ready the ungrateful Dutch would be to co-operate in any ſcheme, either with their troops or ſhips to annoy, and throw us into confuſion.

Now let us take a view of what this declaimer ſays of the French affairs. "D'Etrees, "the French general, having been ſacrificed "to a court-cabal, had quitted his com- "mand, and delivered up his army to his "ſucceſſor Richlieu."

"The military reputation of this man had "been but very little raiſed by the ſurrender "of Minorca to him, amongſt the French "eſpecially, to whom the defence of the "place had not appeared in quite ſo high a "light as the title and ribbon conferred "on the perſon who loſt it, atteſted here."

The author, almoſt tired of abuſing the Pruſſian monarch, to vary the ſubject a little, makes a ſhort tour to France for invidious informations, to indirectly reflect upon the judgment of our moſt gracious ſovereign, and tear the hard-won laurel from the aged brow of Lord Blakeney.

The military capacity of Richlieu (which our author inclines to depreciate) has been eſtabliſhed ſince the battle of Fontenoy. For to his preſence of mind, relative to the four pieces of cannon, which (the French army

being all in confuſion) he ordered down to play upon the Engliſh column, that Voltaire elegantly calls,

" *Cette maſſe de feu, cette horrible colonne*
" *Que la terreur devance, que la flamme en-*
" *vironne!*

" A maſs of moving fire! tremendous
" column! preceded by terror, and wrapt
" in flames!"

and alſo to Richlieu's intrepid example charging at the head of ſeveral corps, the ſucceſs of that day was chiefly owing. *See Voltaire's Hiſtory of the laſt War.*

But the drift here is through Richlieu's ſuſpected military character to degrade Lord Blakeney, and reflect on our ſovereign's judgment; for it is a received maxim, that nothing ſtigmatizes a nation more than an injudicious diſpenſation of rewards and puniſhments.

Minorca was vigorouſly defended as long as ſo ſcanty, and almoſt unofficered a garriſon was able to do duty. It ſignifies but little how ſtrong a place is, if there be not men ſufficient to man, nor the requiſite number of officers to direct them; or that the too frequent return of duty quite harraſſes them.

Lord Blakeney held out as long as could be done in ſuch diſagreeable circumſtances; and

and the high compliment paid to him by the French commander for his gallant defence of Fort St. Philip, will be recorded in hiſtory as a ſtanding teſtimonial in his behalf.

Richlieu's being the diſtinguiſhed favourite of his maſter, drew on him the jealouſy of moſt ranks of men, particularly of the military, who therefore were very induſtrious to make ſlight of his invaſion of, and ſubduing of Minorca. We ſhall not pretend to apologize for his conduct in Hanover, as it cannot, on the other ſide be denied, that a man may be a very gallant officer, and of a very rapacious diſpoſition. Our great Marlborough was deemed not a little covetous.

So much for the royal uncle's judicial capacity in honouring military merit. Our author invariably fond of leſſening all the glorious actions of the nephew, ſets in a ridiculous light the battle which redounds the moſt to great Frederic's heroic reputation.

" It was not till juſt after that rout of " ſchool-boys at Roſbach, when the pitiful " run-away figure the French made, might " have rendered them almoſt ſuſpected of a " colluſive game with Pruſſia, that this ſpi- " rit of the Hanoverians and Heſſians de- " clared itſelf."

If the French made a pitiful figure on this occaſion, it muſt be owned that the King of Pruſſia and his troops made a glorious one, and ſtill much more ſo in the battle of

Liſſa ;

Liſſa; in conſequence of which it might, without any tincture of adulation, and in ſtrict truth be ſaid, that he ran from victory to victory.

Our perſevering author being reſolved to go through every branch of the Brunſwick family, and to leave them as little merit as poſſible, thus deſcants upon another illuſtrious chieftain of that heroic houſe.

" There is no one can deny, that the ad-
" vantage gained by the gallant prince Fer-
" dinand, at the affair of Crevelt, was great
" enough to deſerve the proclamation of it,
" by the mouths of Tower guns, and by a
" ſolemn thankſgiving."

Thus far one might incline to think this gentleman ſerious, but fearing leſt we ſhould, he thus corrects himſelf, by ſaying, " Other-
" wiſe, it would have been mocking both
" God and man, and that palpably to no
" purpoſe, but to make the ſending of troops
" from here to Germany, go down the
" more glib with ſoldiers and people, under
" all the ſmoke and flaſh of that recent
" ſucceſs."

A very modeſt inſinuation, and not at all reflecting on his majeſty's religion, who iſſued a proclamation for the obſervance of a thankſgiving day. Here he is ſhrewdly ſuppoſed to ſport with heaven, and make it the tool of his politics. Can this be conſiſtent with the whiffling character this author gives

of

of him in another part of his pamphlet, to wit, " One of the moſt pacific, humane, and " beſt intentioned monarchs that ever graced " a throne." How can this agree with mocking at heaven to impoſe on man?

But the author, apprehenſive he had gone too far, thus corrects himſelf, " Be it then " granted, that it really was as great as ſo great " a celebration requires it to be thought, and " that no ſtateſman could deſcend to ſo poor " a ſtate trick, as the exaggeration of it would " have been. But even our moſt authentic " gazette gives permiſſion for not thinking " that action any ways a deciſive one."

We ſhall now inform our author of ſomething more than the gazette could have told him; and that is, if the action of Crevelt was not in his ſenſe a deciſive one over the French, it in all probability prevented the French obtaining a deciſive one the following day, over the Hanoverians.

For had prince Ferdinand not made a judicious advance after the enemy, attacked and defeated one of their wings, their plan was to have ſurrounded him the following day, taking advantage of the unfavourable ſituation he was in.

This the prince, like an able general foreſaw; therefore, would not wait for the ripening of the enemy's ſcheme againſt him, but taking time by the forelock, attacked and routed a wing of the French army, conſiſting

ing of their beſt troops, commanded by that experienced officer Monſieur de St. Germain. Sure then a day of thankſgiving for his majeſty's troops having eſcaped from ſuch imminent danger, was very proper and highly becoming of a chriſtian prince, and defender of the faith.

Our vague, rambling, and inaccurate pamphleteer, rather than not advance falſehoods at any rate, thus pompouſly introduces a late celebrated hero, "Such at leaſt was the well known "ſenſe of the great duke of Marlborough, than "whom no man ſince the days of Henry the "Fifth, had done more than himſelf, to level "the power of France in the duſt. Happy "would it have been for the nation, and for "Europe, if a little dirty, jealous, power-hunting court-cabal, had not ſnatched the ſword "out of his hands, juſt as he was on the "point of giving that nation the fatal blow."

The court cabal, which are ſo politely beepitheted here, did not oppoſe the duke of Marlborongh, from a conviction of his real deſign being to humble France; but from the experience of years, that ſaid general had made a trafficking war, and that the amaſſing of riches was uppermoſt in his thoughts. Nay, it was his abuſe of ſpinning out the war, that has tranſmitted to poſterity in England, ſuch a national averſion to continental connections; a prudent uſe whereof preponderates to all arguments

guments againſt it, as might be eaſily made appear.

With what licentious contempt our expeditions againſt the French coaſt, are treated? "They may frighten a few peaſants along the "ſea ſide, from their brown bread and onions, "or deſtroy their ſallad, and the hopes of "their ſoupe maigre." This is a pretty ultimate effect of Britiſh troops landing on the French ſhore; nor is the picture of their returning from thence couched in the moſt flattering terms.

"But, when they have done that, what re-"mains for them, but, on the firſt alarm of "the national forces coming down, to ſcamper "back on board their ſhips again; a circum-"ſtance fitter to teach our ſoldiers the art of "running away, than the art of war."

Thus, in a moment, by the magic pen of this writer, all vigorouſly conceived expeditions or enterpriſes againſt the coaſt of France, are changed into ſo many floating academies of cowardice, which muſt brand the arms of England with infamy. Nay, ſo dexterous a transformer of things is this author, that he converts our hoſtile invaſions into acts of friendſhip to the people of France, which he tells in a very unembarraſſed manner.

"As to any harraſſment the alarm of an "impending deſcent may cauſe along the "coaſt, the French have rather to thank us "for it. They are wiſe enough to have a

" militia on foot, and it is very kind in us, at " our own expence, to keep the forces of it in " breath, to find them in exerciſe, to inure " them in ſome meaſure to fatigue."

This is jocularly advanced, but we, dull-ſighted folks, who cannot ſee ſo far as quinteſſential refiners in politics do, humbly imagine the French would be very glad that we ſhould ſpare them the opportunity of thanking us on ſuch occaſions, which they cannot abſolutely look upon as acts of kindneſs from us, as may be gathered from the biſhop's mandate, iſſued at St. Maloe's------likewiſe, vide Cherburg.

This ſtrain of ſarcaſtic irony, at all expeditions againſt the coaſt of France (which doctrine the politicians of Verſailles would be very glad ſhould prevail in England) is cloſed with a very extraordinary quotation.

" But after all, is not this literally incurring " the ridicule of what M. de Mirabeau, not " without reaſon and humour, calls pretending " to frighten mankind, by packing up men in " wooden boxes, and ſending them to ſpit on " an enemy's ſhore."

However proper this reflexion may be in a volatile Frenchman's mouth, it is very indecent in an Engliſhman to repeat it. All ideas relative to our fleet, ſhould be magnified and kept up in the higheſt eſtimation, and not to be thus let down, and vilified by burleſque imagery, fit only for the pen of a *Scarron*.

This author's notion of fighting in ſingle com-

combats, being as peculiar and uncommon as any of his political ones, we think his deſcription thereof muſt prove entertaining to our readers, eſpecially thoſe who are pleaſed with a peculiarity of ideas.

" In ſingle combat, no one chuſes to aim " at thoſe parts of his enemy's body that are " defended by proof-armour; he rather feels " out for the weak and unguarded places " where his ſword may beſt enter, and " wound to moſt effect."

From the inapplicability of this manner of fighting in ſingle combat, to the practice of moderns, eſpecially in the year 1758, we muſt naturally conclude it purloined or tranſlated from ſome antient book of chivalry; but what the devil buſineſs has it here? There needs no great effort of the human underſtanding to find out, that an enemy is in prudence to be attacked where we think him weakeſt; nay, the frequently ſkirmiſhing matrons of Billingſgate are of thar oracular opinion.

The ſingularity of thought that runs throughout this pamphlet is ſurprizing; for tho' quite againſt forming any deſcents on the French coaſts, or ſending any forces to the continent, to help in annoying the general diſturber of Europe, it notwithſtanding declares,

" A conſiderable part of our army might " well be ſpared on diſtant ſervice; it might " then, without *gaſconade*, be ſaid that the

" exiſtence of the French in Canada muſt
" take an end as ſoon as it ſhould be vigorouſly
" undertaken."

The ſending the majority of our troops on ſome diſtant ſervice, might be very favourable to the wiſhes of many perſons diſaffected to our preſent government, by making their long deſired ſcheme appear more feaſible; but that is a ſnare will hardly be given into.

The author has thrown out a very extraordinary queſtion, which he impatiently anſwers himſelf, " What great difference does
" it make to the honour of the nation,
" whether the character of the *Fribble* or the
" *Flaſh* predominates in her councils? The
" latter is perhaps the moſt dangerous, and
" aſſuredly the moſt ridiculous of the two."

Who may be ſquinted at here under the characters of *Fribble* and *Flaſh*, we are really at a loſs to ſay; and therefore wiſh the author had pointed them out clearly to us. In our ſenſe, it does not appear that any, either of the late or preſent miniſtry, can, with the leaſt propriety, be claſſed under either of theſe ſtigmatized denominations.

At the heel of a very indecent irony that concludes this very prolix and ſelf-repeating pamphlet, breaks out all the virulence of the writer, whoſe aim throughout, it ſeems, is to render not only diſtruſted, but even odious to us, thoſe great characters, upon whom only all reliance for our preſent and future ſafety can be founded both at home and abroad.

" The ſtale over-acted farce of reſigna-
" tions ſeems ſuſpended, and will, it is to be
" hoped, never again come into play, in the
" ſhape of a recoil, only to come on the
" ſurer; or to give the public no other
" ſatisfaction than the ſilly one of ſeeing ra-
" ther other men than other meaſures take
" place; or what is ſillier yet, the ſame
" men, with the ſame meaſures, dancing
" the political hays, ſometimes eclipſing,
" ſometimes eclipſed by one another."

For the dancing image we are obliged to poet Bays in the Rehearſal---But what can be the meaning of all this twiſted jargon, as well as of the ſubſequent paragraph, equally malicious, and equally falſe, if any ſenſe whatſoever can be tortured from it?

" The ſenſe of the enlightened and the
" impartial multitude begins to look with an
" equal eye on the veterans of corruption,
" and the pretenders to patriotiſm; on the
" worn-out tool of a court, and the muſh-
" room of a much-abuſed popularity, ridi-
" culouſly ſhot up to a cedar height."

" It now judges of both by the tenor
" and tendency of their conduct; and does
" not paſs its opinion on them without firſt
" aſking itſelf that moſt eſſential queſtion,
" *What have they actually done, or what are*
" *they capable of doing?* To which the fair
" and obvious anſwer would ſo often be---
" *Nothing*, or *worſe than nothing*."

This

This author, like certain fanatic preachers cries out, in order to terrify the people; ruin! ruin! and eternal damnation hangs over your devoted heads! It would be kind in both to point out a practical method of ſalvation; and if this writer be actuated by ſuch a patriot ſpirit, as he affects to be, he will not heſitate to ſend in a penny-poſt letter to Mr. Pitt, (altho' he diſlikes him) his ſuperior views for the melioration of the preſent Britiſh ſyſtem of government, which he may call, *Things as they ought to be!*

His laſt paragraph, like the laſt lines of the ſixth Æneis of Virgil, ſeems to hint to us, that he has been but amuſing us and himſelf all this while, and expires by putting this modeſt queſtion to the public:

" In ſhort, if this is not the true repre-
" ſentation of our preſent condition, or of
" *Things as they are*, it may at leaſt be hoped,
" that to no Briton will it be imputed as a
" very high crime or miſdemeanor, that he
" ſhould devoutly wiſh that *they were ſo.*"

Pray then, Sir, if any Briton, free from imputation of crime, may devoutly wiſh that *Things were ſo*, as repreſented in this pamphlet, what neceſſity was there for the writing it? A cynic would anſwer; perhaps, that of the writer. But to us it appears a laboured Work of moſt dangerous tendency, and cannot be read with too much caution. The political poiſon is artfully diffuſed through every page.

F I N I S.